

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25 .- A Bible incldent not often noticed is here used by Dr. Talmage to set forth practical and beautiful thuth; text. II Corinthians xi. 33, "Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

Sermons on Paul in jail, Paul on before the sauhedrin, Paul before Felix, are plentiful, but in my text we have Paul in a basket.

Damascus is a city of white and glistening architecture, sometimes called "the eye of the east," sometimes called "a pearl surrounded by emeralds," at one time distinguished for swords of the best material called Damascus blades and upholstery of richest fabric called damask. A horseman of the name of Saul riding toward this city had been thrown from the saddle. The horse had dropped under a flash from the sky which at the same time was so bright it blinded the rider for many days and. I think, so permanently injured his eyesight that this defect of vision became the thorn in the flesh he afterward speaks of. He started for Damascus to butcher Christians, but after that hard fall from his horse he was a changed man and preached Christ in Damascus till the city was shaken to its foundation.

The mayor gives authority for his arrest, and the popular cry is, "Kill him, kill him!" The city is surrounded by a high wall, and the gates are watched by the police lest the Cilician preacher escape. Many of the houses are built on the wall, and their balconies projected clear over and hovered above the gardens outside. It was customary to lower baskets out of these balconies and pull up fruits and flowers from the gardens. To this day visitors at the monastery of Mount Sinai are lifted and let down in baskets. Detectives prowled around from house to house looking for Paul, but his friends hid him now in one place, now in another. He is no coward, as 50 incidents in his life demonstrate, but he feels his work is not done yet, and so he evades assassination. "Is that preacher here?" the foaming mob shout at one house door. "Is that fanatic here?" the police shout at another house door. Sometimes on the street incognito he passes through a clowd of clinched fists, and sometimes he secretes himself on the house top. At last the infuriate populace get on sure track of him. They have positive evidence that he is in the house of one of the Christians, the balcony of whose home reaches over the wall. "Here he is! Here he is!" The vociferation and blasphemy and howling of the pursuers are at the front door. They break in. "Fetch out that gospelizer and let us hang his head on the city gate. Where is he?" The emergency was terrible. Providentially there was a good stout basket in the house. Paul's friends fasten a rope to the basket. Paul steps into it. The basket is lifted to the edge of the balcony on the wall, and then while Paul holds the rope with both hands his friends lower away carefully and cautiously, slowly but surely, farther down and farther down, until the basket strikes the earth and the apostle steps out and afoot and alone starts on that famous missionary tour the story of which has astonished earth and beaven. Appropriate entry in Paul's diary of travels: Through a window in a basket was I let down by the wall."

I observe first on what a slender ten-ure great results hang. The ropemaker who twisted that cord fastened to that lowering basket never knew how much would depend upon the strength of it. How if it had been broken and the apostle's life had been dashed out? What would have become of the Christian church? All that magnificent missionary work in Pamphylia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Macedonia, would never have been accomplished. All his writings that make up so indispensable and enchanting a part of the New Testament would never have been written. The story of resurrection would never have been so gloriously told as he told it. That example of heroic and triumphant endurance at Philippi, in the Mediterranean Euroclydon, under flagellation and at his beheading would not have kindled the courage of 10,000 martyrdoms. But that rope holding that basket, how much depended on it! So again and again great results have hung on slender circumstances.

Did ever ship of many thousand tons crossing the sea have such an important passenger as had once a boat of leaves from taffrail to stern only three or four feet, the vessel made waterproof by a coat of bitumen and floating on the Nile with the infant lawgiver of the Jews on board? What If some crocodile should crunch it? What if some of the cattle wading in for a drink should sink it? Vessels of war sometimes carry 40 guns looking through the portholes, ready to open battle. But the tiny craft on the Nile seems to be armed with all the guns of thunder that bombarded Sinal at the lawgiving. On how fragile a craft sailed how much of historical importance!

The parsonage at Epworth, England, is on fire in the night, and the father rushed through the hallway for the rescue of his children. Seven children are out and safe on the ground, but one remains in the consuming building. That one awakes and, finding his bed on fire and the building crumbling, comes to the window, and two peasants make a ladder of their bodies, one peasant standing on the shoulder of the other, and down the human ladder the boy descends-John Wesley. If you would know how much depended on that ladder of peasants, ask the millions of Methodists on both sides of the sea. Ask their mission stations all around the world. Ask their hundreds of thousands already ascended to join their founder, who would have perished but for the living stairs of peasants'

An Oasis of Light. An English ship stopped at Pitcairn Island, and right in the midst of surrounding cannibalism and squalor the passengers discovered a Christian colony of churches and schools and beautiful homes and highest style of religion and civilization. For 50 years no missionary and no Christian influence had landed there. Why this easis of light amld a desert of heathendom? Sixty years before a ship had met disaster, and one of the sailors, unable to save anything else, went to his trunk and took out a Bible which his mother had placed there and swam ashore, the Bible held in his teeth. The book was read on all sides until the rough and

victous population were evangelized, and a church was started, and an enlightened commonwealth established, and the world's history has no more brilliant page than that which tells of the transformation of a nation by one book. It did not seem of much importance whether the sailor continued to hold the book in his teeth or let it fall in the breakers, but upon what small circumstance depended what mighty

Practical inference: There are no in-

significances in life. The minutest thing is part of a magnitude. Infinity is made up of infinitesimals; great things an aggregation of small things, Bethlehem manger pulling on a star in the eastern sky. One book in a drenched sallor's mouth the evangelization of a multitude. One boat of papyrus on Mars hill, Paul in the shipwreck, Paul | the Nile freighted with events for all ages. The fate of Christendom in a basket let down from a window on the wall. What you do, do well. If you make a rope, make it strong and true, for you know not how much may dend on your workmanship. If you fashion a boat, let it be waterproof, for you know not who may sail in it. If membered in your prayers, for it may have a mission as farreaching as the book which the sailor carried in his teeth to the Pitcairn beach. The plainest man's life is an island between two eternities-eternity past rippling against his shoulders, eternity to come touching his brow. The casual, the accidental, that which merely happened so, are lets the fugitive apostle from the Damascus wall is the cable that holds to its mooring the ship of the church in

the storm of the centuries. Again, notice unrecognized and unrecorded service. Who spun that rope? Who tied it to the basket? Who steadied the illustrious preacher as he stepped into it? Who relaxed not a muscle of the arm or dismissed an anxious look from his face until the basket touched the ground and discharged its magnificent cargo? Not one of their names has come to us, but there was in all earth compared with the importance of their work. What if they had slip? What if the sound of the mob at the door had led them to say, "Paul must take care of himself, and we will take care of ourselves?" No, no! They held the rope and in doing so did more for the Christian church than any thousand of us will ever accomplish. But God knows and has made record of their undertaking. And they know.

Cause For Exultation. How exultant they must have felt when they read his letters to the Romans, to the Corinthians, to the Galatians, to the Ephesians, to the Philippians, to the Colossians, to the Thessalonians, and when they heard how he walked out of prison, with the earthquake unlocking the door for him, and took command of the Alexandrian corn ship when the sailors were nearly scared to death and preached a sermon that nearly shook Feltx off his judgment seat! I hear the men and women who helped him down through the window and over the wall talking in private over the matter and saying: How glad I am that we effected that rescue! In coming times others may get the glory of Paul's work, but no knowing that we held the rope."

occurs to me now that we never thank- nevertheless held the rope. ed the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness amid the bissing furnaces, doing his whole duty. Nobody Surely they must have killed in battle thanked the engineer, but God recog- a million men. Surely they must have nized his heroism and his continuance been buried with all the cathedrals and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer, who all the cities tolling the national grief. worked out of sight, as for the captain,

who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howling tempest. early homes which had to struggle for come bankers and merchants. The most of those who become ministers are the sons of those who had terrific struggle to get their everyday bread. The collegiate and theological education of that son took every luxury from the parental table for eight years. The other children were more scantily appareled. The son at college every little while got a bundle from home. In it were the socks that mother had knit sitting up late at night, her sight not as good as once it was. And there also were some delicacies from the sister's hand for the voracious appetite of a hungry student. The father swung the heavy cradle through the wheat, the sweat rolling from his chin bedewing every step of the way, and then sitting down under the cherry tree at noon, thinking to himself, "I am fearfully tired, but it will pay if I can once see that boy through college and if I can know that he will be preaching the gospel after I am dead." The younger children want to know why they can't have this and that as others do, and the mother says, "Be patient, my children, until your brother graduates, and then you shall have more luxuries, but

we must see that boy through."

Good Reason For Rejotcing. The years go by, and the son has been ordained and is preaching the glorious gospel, and a great revival comes, lost in amazement I heard a strong and souls by scores and hundreds ac cept the gospel from the lips of that young preacher, and father and moth- posures and triumplant as though it er, quite old now, are visiting the son at the village parsonage, and at the close of a Sabbath of mighty blessing | many noble, are called, but God hath father and mother-retire to their room, the son lighting the way and asking them if he can do anything to make and base things of the world and them more comfortable, saying if they things which are despised bath God want anything in the night just to knock on the wall. And then, all alone, to bring to naught things which are, father and mother talk over the gra- that no flesh should glory in his prescious influences of the day and say: ence." And I looked to see from whence "Well, it was worth all we went the voice came, and, lo, it was the very through to educate that boy. It was a one who had said, "Through a window hard pull, but we held on till the work in a basket was I let down by the was done. The world may not know it; | wall!" but, mother, we held the rope, didn't we?" And the voice, tremulous with joyful emotion, responds: "Yes, father,

living in my life as now. I want to see what that fellow is going on to do, he has begun so well." Something occurs to me quite person

al. I was the youngest of a large family of children. My parents were nelther rich nor poor. Four of the sons wanted a collegiate education, and four obtained it, but not without great home struggle. We never heard the old peo ple say once that they were denying themselves to effect this, but I remember now that my parents always looked tired. I don't think they ever got rested until they lay down in the Somerville cemetery. Mother would sit down in the evening and say, "Well, I don't know what makes me feel so tired!" Father would full immediately to sleep seated by the evening stand, overcome with the day's fatigues. About 35 years ago the one and about 37 years ago the other put down the burdens of this life, but they still hold the rope. O men and women, you brag some

times how you have fought your way in the world, but I think there have been helpful influences that you have never fully acknowledged. Has there not been some influence in your early you put a Bible in the trunk of your boy as he goes from home, let it be reser? Does there not reach you from among the New England hills, or from western prairie, or from southern plantation, or from English or Scottish or Irish home a cord of influence that has kept you right when you would have gone astray and which after you had made a crooked track recalled you? The rope may be as long as 30 years or 500 miles long or 3,000 miles long, but parts of a great plan, and the rope that hands that went out of mortal sight long ago still hold the rope. You want a very swift horse, and you need to rowel him with sharpest spurs and to The let the reins lie loose upon the neck and to give a shout to the racer if you are going to ride out of reach of your moth-Atlantic in six days can't sail away from that. A sailor finds them on the no work done that day in Damascus or be frank and acknowledge it? The on the streets. All day long men with

> mightily held the rope. An Unrecorded Service.

were who lowered Paul in the basket above that level, and after that the and greet them and all those who have great difficulty is to get it hot. All but rendered to God and the world unrec- the very newest of modern houses in is going to be one of the glad excite- level. This water is carried to the ments of heaven, the hunting up and upper floors of houses in buckets as picking out of those who did great needed. This is true not alone of pricenturies, and yet the world has not comforts they offer to the traveler are recognized the services of the people almost confined to the table. Damascene peril.

We go into long sermons to prove that we will be able to recognize people in heaven when there is one reason we fail to present, and that is better than all-God will introduce us. We shall pave them all pointed out. You would one shall rob us of the satisfaction of not be guilty of the impoliteness of having friends in your parlor not intro-Once for 36 hours we expected every duced, and celestial politeness will demoment to go to the bottom of the mand that we be made acquainted ocean. The waves struck through the with all the heavenly household. What skylights and rushed down into the rehearsal of old times and recital of hold of the ship and hissed against the stirring reminiscences! If others fall bollers. It was an awful time, but by the blessing of God and the faithful-through, and before our first 24 hours ness of the men in charge we came out in heaven-if it were calculated by of the cyclone, and we arrived at home. earthly timepleces-have passed we Each one before leaving the ship thanked Captain Andrews. I do not ly celebrities that in our entire mortal nothing unusual in Paris, where well thanked Captain Andrews. I do not state we met with earthly celebrities. dressed men are seen drawing small husband and wife, but the women of went off that ship without thanking Many who made great noise of useful-Captain Andrews, and when years aft- ness will sit on the last seat by the er I heard of his death I was impelled front door of the heavenly temple, stands between the shafts of a two to write a letter of condolence to his family in Liverpool. Everybody recognized the heavenly throne will be many who, nized the goodness, the courage, the kindness, of Captain Andrews, but it selves or do great exploits for God, provided with casters. In front of the

Come, let us go right up and accost sounding a dirge and all the towers of Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I lived by choice the unmarried daughter in an hamble home that I There are said to be about 150,000 | might take care of my parents in their ministers of religion in this country, old age, and I endured without com-About 80,000, I warrant, came from plaint all their querulousness and adthe necessaries of life. The sons of rich | years." Let us pass on round the circle bankers and merchants generally be- of thrones. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was for 35 years a Christian invalid and suffered all the while, occasionally writing a note of sympathy for those worse off than I, and was general confident of all those was strong enough to make a garment for that poor family in the back lane." Pass on to another throne. Who art thou, mighty one of heaven? "I was the mother who raised a whole family of children for God, and they are out the world Christian merchants, Christian mechanics, Christian wives, and I have had full reward for all my toil." Let us pass on in the circle of thrones. "I had a Sabbath school class, and they were always on my heart, and they all entered the kingdom of God, and I am waiting for their arrival." But who art thou, the mighty one of beaven, on this other throne? "In time of bitter persecution I owned a house in Damascus, a house on the wall. A man who preached Christ was hounded from street to street, and I hid him from the assassins, and when I found them breaking into my house and I could no longer keep him safely I advised him to flee for his dear life, and a basket was let down over the wall with the maltreated man in it, and I was one who helped hold the rope.' And I said, "Is that all?" And he answered, "That is all." And while I was voice that sounded as though it might once have been hourse from many exmight have belonged to one of the martyrs, and it said, "Not many mighty, no chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty chosen; yea, and things which are not

Nothing is Insignificant. Henceforth think of nothing as inwe need the rope. I feel my work is done. Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." "Pshaw!" says the father. "I pever felt so much like the father. You know how that nail the father. You know how that nail the father. You know how that nail the feeling much better, included of three days she was recting much better, wind sends the insects in a cloud from the island and that a number of cases are firely well." For sale by Wm resulted in the district mentioned in a pllot box a nail was driven too near the few days after the mosquito visitation. H., Va.

would affect the compass. The ship's officers, deceived by that distracte compass, put the ship 200 miles off he right course and suddenly the man or the lookout cried, "Land ho!" and the ship was laited within a few yards of sixpenny nati came near wrecking a Cunarder. Small ropes hold mighty He inherits the talent from his father, destinles.

A minister sented in Boston at his ta-ble, lacking a word, puts his hand behind his head and tilts back his chair having scored for orchestra and pre to think, and the celling falls and sented at Covent Garden, London crushes the table and would have erushed him. A minister in Jamalea at English country gentleman at Hock night by the light of an insect called wold Hall, Norfolk, and who is captain the candle fly is kept from stepping over a precipice a hundred feet. F. Robertson, the celebrated English clergyman, said that he entered the minis try from a train of circumstances start ed by the barking of a dog. Had the wind blown one way on a certain day the Spanish inquisition would have been established in England, but it de-camp to Lieutenant General Ross blew the other way, and that dropped when that gentleman was in command the accursed institution, with 75 tons at Halifax. of shipping, to the bottom of the sea or flung the splintered logs on the one of the English crown jewels, was

mine. Three naughts placed on the sonage, whose sole legacy from his faright side of the figure one make a ther was a troop of cavalry, acquire thousand, and six naughts on the right the vast territory bounded by the inside of the figure one a million, and our dus and the Sutlej and became owner nothingness placed on the right side of Cashmere to the snewy range and may be augmentation illimitable. All beyond. His treasure in cash, jewels the ages of time and eternity affected and horses and elephants was estimatby the basket let down from a Damas- ed at \$50,000,000.

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WHEN A PARISIAN BATHES. Difficulties He Encounters In Taking a Hot Dip.

When a Parislan takes a bath, all Paris knows it-that is, when he takes lookout as he takes his place and finds so well is very much to his credit. He them on the mast as he climbs the rat- labors under the disadvantage of havlines to disentangle a rope in the tem-pest and finds them swinging on the is plenty of water in Paris, to be sure, hammock when he turns in. Why not and an enormous quantity of it is used most of us would long ago have been lines of hose which are made in metaldashed to pieces had not gracious and lie sections with flexible joints, each in their agitation tied a knot that could loving hands steadily and lovingly and section mounted on wheels, go up and down the principal streets and boulevards distributing water with a free But there must come a time when we hand. The difficulty is not to get washall find out who these Damascenes ter on the street level, but to get it ognized and unrecorded services. That Paris have water only on the street good on earth and got no credit for it. vate houses, but of hotels of the older Here the church has been going on 19 type. These abound in Paris, and the

> in the Damascus balcony. Charles G. Moreover, though water may be Finney said to a dying Christian, "Give drawn in any quantity on the ground my love to St. Paul when you meet floor, there are no facilities for beating him." When you and I meet him, as water. A hotel keeper may put a ketwe will, I shall ask him to introduce the on the range and send up a quart me to those who got him out of the of hot water to your room, but when it comes to filling a tub he would admit that it was beyond the capacity of his establishment. Many Parislans use the blg bathhouses along the Seine. In places these houses occupy a greater part of the river, but if a Parislan wants a hot bath at home he must turn to that time honored French institution, the perambulating bathtub.

To the American who sees this institution for the first time traversing the principal streets of the great city it is very mirth provoking. And he will see it in almost any part of the city if he stays there long enough and moves about the streets, for the bathman's houses are distributed all over Paris. From the bathing establishment the

tank are two large metal buckets and a Japanese women, the sweet little homeyoke. The bathman draws this apparatus through the streets to your house. When you want a bot tub, you order

one for a particular hour of a particular day. The bathman comes around with his apparatus at the hour named He stops in front of your house, and, lifting the tub from the top of the tank, he puts it over his head like a bood and carries it up stairs to your room. Then he returns to the street and draws off the hot water from the tank into the ministered to all their wants for 20 of the yoke which he carries across his don the pulpit or to give up the minisshoulders, and in this fashion he conveys the water to the tub. When the tub is full, he retires and waits for a ministry, its privileges, its opportunireasonable time for you. Then he tub and buckets away. His passage sight to the Parisian and arouses no subject of great amusement.

First Settlements In America. The three hundredth anniversary of town. In 19 years it will be three take up the work once more." centuries since the pilgrims landed at Plymouth. A decade further along and our own city will have completed have been incorporated with the Anglo-Saxon in the United States, Jamestown and Plymouth and Boston must i.'de the diminished heads of their antiquity

Just when Santa Fe de San Fransettlement by forcible conversion from a populous Indian pueblo the Spaniards found on their first visit in 1542 remains for antiquarians to decide, but it must be more than 300 years ago. Santa Fe was certainly the capital of the region in 1640, and the Spaniards were not people who in those days allowed a populous Indian pueblo to remain Indian very long after they vis ited it and found it worth taking. St. Augustine's history is clearer, for it-

the voice came, and, lo, it was the very The Brother island pesthouse is lo-cated west across the water from Oak Point. There the mosquitoes are a pest. It has been discovered that a west significant. A little thing may decide Point. There the wosquitoes are a pest. It has been discovered that a west

A SONG WRITING PRINCE. Duleep Singh. Whose Grandfather

Prince Duleep Singh, by right of accession entitled to the throne of the her demolition on Nantucket shoals. A Maharajah Runjeet Singh, is a song composer of more than ordinary merit. who left among his papers the manu script of an opera which Prince Duleer Singh has declared his intention

The prince, who leads the life of at in a volunteer regiment, was educated at Eton and Cambridge and married some three years ago the younge daughter of the Earl of Coventry. His annual pension from the British

government is £50,000 (about \$250,000) He belongs to severa! fashionable clubs and for two years was honorary ald The famous Kobinoor diamond, nov

the property of his grandfather, Run-Nothing unimportant in your life or jeet Singh. This extraordinary per

Prince Duleep Singh, frank and Shipping Letter-O. democratic in manner, is a musical enthusiast and travels up to London for every concert of importance. During the past winter he has been engaged on another volume of songs now nearly completed. There is noth ing of the oriental in his music, which savors rather of the French school .-Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

The Future of Canada. There is no reason why Canada should not have 25,000,000 population within the span of the present generation, says J. D. Whelpley in The Atlantic. Her wealth is increasing at fourfold ratio. Her tremendous resources are only just beginning to be appreciated, and there is no apparent limit to their ultimate development.

Conscious of her value to her great neighbor, fully appreciating the necessity of the good will of that neighbor to her own prosperity, she is chagrined With anxious interest she is now watching the war of Europe against the commerce of the United States no in the bope that Europe will win, but in the expectation that all parties thereto will in time reach the conclusion that commercial war is a useless expendi ture of valuable forces which should rather be utilized in the making of conventions to comble the trade of one country to fit advantageously into that of another.

Canadian statesmen look with confidence to the future to bring about some such result and anticipate with equal optimism an early awakening of the United States to the promise of her neighbor to become the first instead of the third greatest customer for the products of American labor.

Women's Ways In Japan, The Japanese busband is apt to treat his wife kindly, but he is in no way untable to her. She is obliged to trot meekly several paces behind him when they go out together on the street and must eat her meals in a separate room after he has finished. If a man should get up to offer his seat to a woman in a crowded rallway car, he would create a sensation. Still, Japanese women have much liberty. Often they are virtually treated as companions by their husbands, and sometimes a strong mutual regard grows between wagons of all kinds. The bathman has two straps over his shoulders, and he position to which they are entitled. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Japan needs the slow growth of comradeship between the sexes to make more perfect ber civilization.

Few casual visitors of Japan have an opportunity of knowing the real makers, who are as pure and gentle and modest as any women in the world, who are gifted with a rare intelligence that, however, they are seldom trained to use .- Ainslee's Magazine.

Rev. Cyrus F. Brady. In a letter to The Living Church the Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady writes follows: "I have been deeply pertur ed and pained by the wide currenc which the secular papers have given to buckets. These he hangs at each end the statement that I intended to abantention. I have too high an idea of the tles and its obligations to dream of comes up stairs and empties the tub by such a thing. I have, however, resignmeans of his buckets and carries the ed my present parish. I have felt impelled to do this to my very great rewho had trouble, and once in awhile I through the streets is an everyday gret, in which regret, I am sure, the parish entirely shares, on account of comment, but to the stranger it is a the state of my health. I have simply overworked myself, and I must have a rest. I had to relinquish something temporarily to lighten the burden upon me, and circumstances required that the settlement of English speaking I should give up the parish. When I America is now but a few years dis- have a chance to recuperate, I should tant, reckoning that event from James. be glad should I be called thereto to

> and our own city will have completed its third century. Still, however, when Journal, "ought to send embassadors we consider other civilizations which to each other, with power to negotiate treaties through which a uniformity in marriage laws might be accomplished. From Hutchinson the other day a pair went to Iowa to be married in order to when Santa Fe and St. Augustine are e cape the law which forbids the marriage of first cousins, and at Goodlan on the same day a couple were wedded cesco de Asis was founded as a white who came down from Colorado to take advantage of the Kansas law which permits a divorced person to marry after the lapse of six months. In Colorado a year must elapse."

> > A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED. At Panama, Colombia, by Chamber-lain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-

rhoea Remedy.

Ited it and found it worth taking. St. Augustine's history is clearer, for it-dates definitely from 1565.—Boston Transcript.

Mosquitoes and Smallpox.

The alarming prevalence of smallpox in a sparsely settled section of upper New York city has puzzled physicians for weeks. They now declare their firm belief that mosquitoes are responsible for the epidemic. The district infected is high and dry, finely drained, and the houses are modern in every respect. The Brother island pesthouse is formulated and as a last re-like in the state of the state of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her narents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment of the state of the state

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New York Agent for Eastern Shore of Virginia Produce Exchange, W. A. Burton, Business Manager. This is the largest Truck Farmers' Association in existence, has over one thousand members and controls every important shipping point in the Counties of Accomac and Northampton in the State of Virginia.



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James H. Fletcher,
Thos. S. Hopkins & Co.
Dr. E. T. Mason,
Savageville. Onancock (Central).
E. E. Miles,
T. G. Kellam,
Fletcher & Doughty,
First National Bank,
E. O. F. Custis,
Henking Press Savageville, Melfa, J. J. Belote, Keller. shur Q. Sturgis, C. McGrath, in M. Fosque, ies, Shield & Co., alley, (J. W. Rogers & Bros.,) Ames, Shield & Co., E. B. Parker, John T. Bundick, Dr. E. R. Leatherbury E. F. Warren, D. L. Parker, Dr. E. W. Robertson, J. P. L. Hopkins, Dr. C. L. Harmanson, Dashville. Onley Station, Savage & Ames, Bull, East & Core, A. J. McMath, Dr. John W. Kellam, enj. T. Gunter Daugherty, Capt. B. S. Rich, Produce Exchange, A. W. Lilliston, T. R. Mears, Marsh Bross, souths do northsi

Notice to Creditors

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, ACCOMACK C. H., VA. August 26, 1901. To the creditors of Margar-

et C. Read and Cary S. Stur-gis, deceased, and all others concerned: You are hereby notified that, at the request notified that, at the request Arrive....... P.M. A.M. of the personal representative Baltimore (Union of the said decedent, I have appointed the 30th day of Septem-Wilmington....... 12 30 pointed the 30th day of September next, at my said office, for receiving proof of all debts and demands against the said de- Newark. cedents or their estate; at which time and place you are required to attend and prove your claims. Given under my hand the day and year first above written.

Comr. of Accounts of Accomach

Hog Cholera

No More Loss From Swine Plague.

"Standard Immunity." This booklet tells you how to grow immun and make that immunity sure and lasting Price, with Right to Use the Treat-ment on Your Own Farm \$10. THE STANDARD STOCK &

IMMUNIZING CO., Logansport, Ind. (Incorporated, \$100,000.) For further information apply to our agree for Accomac and Northampton Counties. J. H. WALKER, Harborton, Va.

Eastern Shore



everything, and the time to buy real es-tate is when the own-

The undersigned have for sale many fine farms, ranging from 10 to over 1,000 acres, suitable for trucks or stock farms, or country residences, situated on Seaside and Bayside. The farms are in high state of cultivation, and the adjoining bays teem with fish, oysters and clams. The many resources in this part of the country present a good livelihood. It has been styled the "Klondike of the Atlantic coast." These farms are within a short distance of maliroad stations and steamboat landings Gunning and fishing unsurpassed. The Seaside farms are located on Chincoteague and other bays which are noted for fine fish, oysters, ciams and wild fowl, etc.

We will be pleased to hear from parties from any part of the Peninsula having town lots or farms which they wish disposed of. We will give all business immediate attention. Description of property given on application. give all business immediate attention. scription of property given on applications of property given on applications.

W. S. HOLLAND & CO. -Real Estate Agents,-Onancock, Va.

Steam

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Also dealer in

SEI NG MACHINES of latest improved styles, Belts, Oil Shuttle and Needles. Repairing of Machines a

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It May Concern.

Produce Exchange.

(INCORPORATED JANUARY 26, 1900.)

BEN. GUNTER, President. Secy. and Treas. W. A. BURTON, Gen. Mgr.

Ceneral Office: ONLEY. Virginia.

Growers Agency IRISH & SWEET POTATOES, ONIONS, BERRIES, ONIONS, BERRIES, PEAS, ETC.

Operates at all the principal Shipping Stations and Wharves in Accomac and Northampton Counties.

OBJECT:—Improved grading and packing of goods. Proper distribution on the varieties to higher prices for farm products and the better condition of the farmers.

The Following are Selling Agents for the Exchange:

BALTIMORE.

II May Concern.

The undersigned, George D. Shannon, guardian appointed by the Orphans' County of Philadelphia County, in the State of Pennsylvania, applyang to a decree directing Nehemiah W. Nock, guardian of the said orphans duly qualified in the county court of the said county of Accomack, in the State of Virginia, to pay and deliver to the undersigned, as guardian of the said orphans in the said county of October, A. D., 1901, he will file his petition in the Circuit Court for the county of Accomack, in the State of Virginia, applying for a decree directing Nehemiah W. Nock, guartian of the said orphans duly qualified in the county court of the said county of Accomack, in the State of Pennsylvania, his agent or attorney, all personal property or money in the bands of him, the said Nehemiah W. Pennsylvania, his agent or a torbuty, all personal property or money in the hands of him, the said Nehemiah W. Nock, guardian as aforesaid, belonging to the said infynt wards; and decreeing that the undersigned, guardian as aforesaid, may be authorized to sue for, recover and receive all all money or personal property which belongs to his said wards in which belongs to his said wards in like manner as if he were appointed guardian in the State of Virginia, and remove the same to the said county of Philadelphia, in said State of Pennsylvania, the residence of said infant wards.

George D. Shannon, guardian in Philadelphia County, State of Pennsylvania, of Herbert J, and Mabel T. Singleton, by Specialties-Berries, Vegetables,

Stewart K. Powell, His Counsel.

NEW YORK, PHILA. & NORFOLK RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect May 26, 1901. Quickest and only daily line between Boston, New York, Phila., Nor-folk and Old Point Comfort.

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85 Cris-field Exp. Exp. Exp. P.M. A.M. 8 55 8 00 Leave..... New York(P. R. R. 8 18 12 11 10 58

Newark. Trenton. Phila. (Broad St. Wilmington Baltimore (Union .. 6 25 Station) ... Leave..... Delmar... Salisbury... Fruitland.

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4 15 4 25 6 25 7 25 7 85 8 45 9 05 Norfolk..... Portsmouth..... "f" stops for passengers on signal to conductor ¿Daily, except Sunday. R. B. Cooke. J. G. Rodgers,
Traffic Manager,
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WISHART POINT

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Cheapest and best route to -

Chincoteague.

Hack leaves Bloomtown 6 a m., Wisharts 7.30 a m., arriving at Chincoteague 9.15 a. m.; leaves Chincoteague 9.30 a. m; arriving at Wisharts 11 a. m., Bloomtown 12 m.; leaves Bloomtown 1 p. m., arriving at Wisharts 1.30 p. m., Chincoteague 3.30 p. m.; leaves Chincoteague 4.30 p. m; arriving at Wisharts 6 p. m., Bloomtown 7 p. m. Fare on launch Globe 35 cents

each way, on hack 40 cents-full fare from Chincoteague to Bloomtown 75 cents.

P. J. GILLESPIE, JR.,